## © By David Nichtern

Midnight at the oasis Send your camel to bed Shadows painting out faces Traces of romance in our heads

Heavens holding at half moon Shining just for us Let's slip off into a sand dune Real soon Kick up a little dust

Come out, cactus is our friend He'll point out the way Come on, till the evening ends Till the evening ends

You don't have to answer There's no need to speak I'll be your belly dancer, prancer And you can be by sheik

I know your daddy's a Sultan A nomad known to all With fifty girls to attend him They all send him Jump at his beck and call

But you won't need no harem, honey When I am by your side And you won't need no camel, no,no When I take you for a ride

Come on, cactus is our friend He'll point out the way Come on, till the evening ends Till the evening ends